

# The Crittenden Record.

VOLUME 3.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KY., OCT. 26, 1906.

NUMBER 16.

## A FEARFUL ACCIDENT AT CRIDER STATION

### A FIFTEEN YEAR OLD BOY CUT IN TWO PIECES

#### Byrd Deboe, Son of Will Deboe, Meets Death While Trying to Board a Moving Train

Wednesday morning of this week there occurred at the town of Crider, in Caldwell county, between Princeton and Marion on the L. C. R. R. a most horrible accident.

A fifteen year old lad by the name of Byrd Deboe and a son of Will Deboe made an attempt to board the north bound local freight. In making this attempt he fell between the cars and was cut into two separate pieces dying almost instantly.

The details of this accident are horrible beyond expression.

The conductor of the freight was Mr. Speers and in describing it he said:

"The station agent at Crider had warned this particular boy time and again to stay away from the trains but all to no purpose. He attempted to board the train when it was moving too fast and missing his footing fell between the cars and was cut in two. After the train had passed on I picked the boys head up from between the tracks and laid it on the body. It was a most horrible sight."

It is beyond the power of the living to do anything for the dead and funeral services are said above the biers of the dead merely for the benefit of the living. The CRITTENDEN RECORD takes this accident for a text. "Boys stay away from the railroad." When the railroad needs you it will send for you.

Marion fathers and mothers do your boys play around cars and trains near the depot? Oh! no my children never do. You all think that and that is where you are fooled. Ask Mr. Verner the agent or any of the men who have business at the depot each day and find out whether or not your children risk their lives each day by jumping on and off trains at this Marion depot. Some of you will get your eyes opened unless you close them on purpose. One of these days not far distant Marion will be shocked beyond measure and some father and mother will bury their boy on top of the hill toward the setting sun.

## ANOTHER SALE MADE

### New Marion Lodge of Odd Fellows Buy the Porter Building

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows in Marion was organized into a lodge on Nov. 16, 1906, and the number of the lodge was 198.

At the organization of the lodge there were only nine members, and in order to get a charter six members were substituted from Morganfield Lodge. There are now about 33 members and the lodge is enjoying a steady growth. They have been meeting Friday night of each week in the Masonic Temple. Mr. G. Ellis Grissom is the Noble Grand, Leslie Bibb, Vice Grand, and E. V. Carlton, Secretary.

By a vote last Friday night they decided to buy the W. H. Porter building which used to be the old Walker & Olive furniture stand.

The inside stairway will be removed and placed to open in the rear as does that of the K. P. Hall. The upper room will be used for lodge purposes and the lower floor rented out.

The room up stairs will be of the same dimensions as the K. P. Hall.

We understand this property was bought at a bargain.

## TORREY AND ALEXANDER

### Are Holding a Revival in Nash- ville Tenn.

The great evangelists, Torrey and Alexander, are holding a series of meetings in Ryman's auditorium at Nashville. The meeting will continue until Nov. 11th. The singing is conducted by Mr. Alexander assisted by a choir of 800 voices. These evangelists have an international fame.

### J. T. Lear Of Tolu Dead.

In the midst of life death has again visited our town. Our neighbor and friend, Mr. J. T. Lear died Monday morning about one o'clock and was buried to-day at the Love grave yard. Almost the entire neighborhood attended the burial and funeral to pay their last tribute of respect to all that was mortal of J. T. Lear.

Mr. Lear was born in 1838 and consequently he was nearly 69 years old and in this death the family loses a good husband a kind and affectionate father and the community a good citizen, an honorable clever christian gentleman.

The family has the sympathy of the entire community in this the saddest hour of their lives. Our friend will no more hear the bell that calls the faithful to worship. Peace be to his memory.

A FRIEND.

### Sent to Asylum

Uncle Thomas Mayes was tried Wednesday for lunacy. His mind has been failing for some time, but lately he had become unmanageable and was sent to the asylum at Hopkinsville, Thursday.

He was 91 years old Oct. 18th, 1906. He is an elder in the Presbyterian church. He is a brother of Tyrell Mayes and the father of Mrs. Gillie Dollar, of this place. He stayed at the home of his daughter the night before he was taken away.

He is a highly respected man. His infirmity is caused by his advanced age.

## BILL WILBORN TALKS

### Some on His Way Home From Louisville

Bill Wilborn passed through Marion on his way home from a meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge, which was held in Louisville, and as is his habit or custom he made a few remarks in the passing. A RECORD rounder was hid behind a tree and to this circumstance the readers of this paper are enabled to read a short hand record of Bill's sayings. Mr. Wilborn always talks when he feels so disposed. Sometimes he talks very much to the point.

Running his hand down in his right hand trousers pocket a matter of two or three feet Mr. Wilborn said: "Joe, Give me a chew of tobacco." Judge Rochester repeated Mr. Wilborn's performance with the addition of a hasty search of the left pocket as well as the right and with a long face declared he did not have a "smidgen." John Asher ditto. With that Bill hauled out a plug and said he was looking for something better.

"Yes, I am on my way back home from the Masonic Grand Lodge, which just convened in Louisville. I want to say to you right now that it was the best Grand Lodge I ever attended. Masonry is on the up grade. There is a better moral tone, a higher estimate of the affairs of life in masonry today than has ever been known before. One of the Lodges in the upper part of the state was suspended at the Grand Lodge before for drunkenness, the details of which are very disgusting, and that very lodge was back this year on their knees for reinstatement. I tell you I would not have been in one pair of their breeches for a dozen pair of their socks. My! what a skinning! Their hides hung on the line high and dry. And by the way, after a very spirited debate during the closing hours the Lodge in which a dozen or more took part the convention by a rising vote of 418 to 32 adopted a resolution barring all persons engaged in the liquor traffic from membership in the Kentucky Lodges. The action stands only for one year. You may think that is not so, but, young man, it is just that way." and with a firm set of the jaws Mr. Wilborn took an amber shot at a grasshopper situated about fifteen feet distant.

### Advised Letters

Belt, Caroline; Cooksey, A. F.; Farmer, Frank; Flanagan, M.; Felker, Mrs. Rhoda; Gunkel, Berdie E.; George, Ray Guess Mrs. V. B.; Hellen Sue; Hughes, W. M.; Hill, Claude; Hughes, H. E.; Hill, Claude; Hill, B. L.; Hughes, Isaac; Rolland Mrs. Mollie; Simpson, Chester; Shaw, Fate; Sigler, Levi; William, Saul and Watson, W. P.

Geo. M. CRIDER, P. M.

### Seriously Hurt

On last Tuesday while Mr. John B. Perry, of Irma, was attending to some mules one of them ran against him, knocking him down. He fell on a rock and hurt his back. It is thought that one of his ribs is broken. He is in a very serious condition and was reported no better this (Thursday) morning.

Dr. I. H. Clement, of Tolu, is his doctor.

## JAMES B. M'CREARY IN MARION WEDNESDAY

### WAS MET AT THE TRAIN BY MANY ENTHUSIASTIC FOLLOWERS

#### Spoke at the Opera House in the Afternoon--Introduced By J. G. Rochester

Senator James B. McCreary, candidate for re-election, spoke at the Opera House, Wednesday afternoon. He was introduced by J. G. Rochester.

He was met at the train by many enthusiastic followers, and was driven to the hotel in the omnibus draped with bunting and flags. The Lola brand furnishing music for the occasion.

The following are a few of the thoughts he presented.

This country of ours is the greatest on earth and is the home of liberty loving people and Kentucky is one of the greatest commonwealths in the country, but is now one of those "boss ridden machine governed" states.

"We heartily agree with him that 'Bossism' is not confined altogether to the Republican party, for we do not have to leave our own state to find an example.

In referring to the ways and means that were used to rid Maryland, Missouri Ohio and other states of Bossism, we feel and believe that he unjustly called the late Senator Hanna, a boss in Ohio politics. The more the people of that state and the country at large knew of Hanna, the more he was admired. We feel that Senator McCreary should let the dead rest in peace, and go after some of the live ones of his party if he wants to put bossism out of the way.

He said that the state had been ruled by a "machine" for the past few years and this same machine had created 31 new offices, ordered a primary election for the nomination of senator 2 years and eight months before he takes his seat, so that it will take place while he (Beckham) is still in office, and 'it had appropriated \$1,250,000 for a new capital building when the contract was made for \$880,000.

He is alright on the temperance question and said he was more than willing to have his character compared with that of the Governor. He said that Beckham had accepted money for campaign purposes, from one of the biggest beer and whisky men in the state and also, that he failed to vote in the local option election in his own county.

On account of most all the senators being men of over sixty, he seemed to think, should Beckham be elected, he would be lonely, "as lonely as can be," because of his unmatured years and inexperience.

## AN OLD LANDMARK

### Hon. F. M. Clement Tells of Early Days in Marion and Crittenden

A few days ago there rode into Marion Hon. F. M. Clement, one of our old and substantial citizens.

Mr. Clement was 78 years old Sep. 21, 1906, and has lived all his life in Crittenden county. Sitting in front of Olive & Walker's hardware store he greeted the RECORD rounder with a warm hand shake, and pointing across the street to the northeast corner of the court house square said:

"Right south of that pump about five or ten feet stood a hickory tree many years ago. In fact there were two hickory trees and that was the deer stand for the whole country. The deer run from that part of the county where my farm is toward the river and passed those two trees. I expect there has been a thousand deer killed between here and that corner. A man placed a pole from one of those hickories to the other and then set lumber against the pole edgewise. The lumber built the first house in Marion. I used to ride behind my mother to church in the old brick church down in the grave yard south of town. At such times I have seen as many as fifty deer tails in the air between home and church."

Mr. Clement, why don't you sell your farm and move to town where you can have more conveniences? "Well now let me tell you, young

fellow, 'it is hard to learn an old dog new tricks.' I have every convenience I want out on my farm and I would be like a fish out of water here in town among you fellows. And speaking of fish, I have a fish pond on my place stocked with fine fish. I go fishing whenever I want to.

"I see this county has done one smart thing and I want to congratulate the county officers or whoever is responsible. You have repaired the old court house and saved the county a debt saddled on them of \$40,000 or \$50,000. This court house is good enough."

### In October

Bright autumn days, the dying year's last gift.

Like ripe fruit garnered up by careful hands, Oh stay! nor, like impatient swallows, lift

Your wings to bear you to soft southern lands.

These fallen leaves I tread with scarce a pang,

Remembering all their kindly summer shade

(How here the music of the thrushes rang)

Though leaves may wither, memories will not fade.

These rocks, so cold and bare to other eyes,

Are written o'er and o'er; and as I read,

Old scenes, old friends, on either hand arise,

And bid me on my onward course God-speed.

For onward still through autumn days I toil,

Though storms may break on home-steads white with snow;

Though wintry Death should lay me in the soil,

My soul, a migrant bird, would heavenward go.

—RUSTIC

## Things of Unusual Size

We have four fine sweet potatoes presented to us by Mr. J. P. Gass. Mr. Gass states that he has raised on one acre of ground, 45 bushels of Irish potatoes, 40 bushels of sweet potatoes only having 1,300 hills, two bla. shuck-ed pop corn, 200 or 300 water melons and now has the part of the acre that was planted in Irish potatoes in turnips and expects about 50 bushel when dug. How's that for farming? Will you go to Washington to garden or stay where stuff will grow? Most of our farmers plant to much and work it too little. Plant less and work it more and your taxes won't be so much.

Mrs. J. A. Wilson, of the Piney woods, comes across with this. She raises cymlins. They are of the egg variety and it appears that about the only use they are in this world is to fool laying hens. They are used for nest eggs.

Mrs. Wilson had two vines of these vegetable door knobs. The hogs ate up about half of them and then she gathered twelve gallons. It seems to us that likely the hogs would have a sort of gastralgic abdominal uneasiness.

This week Colonel Obadiah Hunt brought to this office two large sweet potatoes. One is red and the other white. When they were first harvested they weighed six and seven pounds respectively. If anyone can down Obadiah come on with your sweet potatoes. Those two wont last more than a week longer.

### A NEW ADDITION

Mrs. Jane Walker is just back from the wilds of woolly Colorado. As things of "unusual size" seem to be growing quite freely in Crittenden she brought with her in a special crate a large apple that weighs one pound and three ounces. It measured sixteen inches around. She also brought some fine ripe peaches.

Mrs. Jane says, "Colorado has the best of us in the fruit line, but when it comes to people we have 'them beaten bad."

The Hon. Zed Bennet read some of the above over the rounder's shoulder and called on for something of "unusual size" said all he could offer was "his appetite." He said it was of "unusual size."

Geo. Cruce bought to the RECORD office a long red beet that weighs ten pounds round. It is as large as some peopoles pumpkins and ought to last a small sized family quite a while. If this thing keeps up we editors of the "pumpkin" variety will have a winter supply of vegetables.

## THE BROWNS VISIT MARION

### STREET SINGING AND PREACHING FOR LAST SEVERAL DAYS

#### They are Composed of Two Families and Have Been Coming to Mar- ion for Several Years

The Browns are here. Crittenden county and Marion people will remember the Browns. They have been coming to Marion every year for some time and generally hold services in the court house yard. Sometimes they stand on the side of the pavements and from there they sing, pray, exhort, testify and preach.

They are composed of two families. The oldest and largest man is Mr. Granville Overton Brown and he is the minister. His family with him is composed of Ida Brown, Gracie Brown, Mary Brown, Webster Brown and Wilbur Brown. The smaller man is Mr. H. L. Brown and his family with him is Annie Brown, Clifton Brown, Josie Brown and Lelia Brown.

These people are from Ohio county, Kentucky. Their former home is on the Green river seven miles above Livermore and twelve miles from Hartford. If we understood correctly the father of these two men still lives in Ohio county and it is to him they are indebted for a church house in which to worship. He bought the church building outright and it is dedicated to anyone who desires to hold services in it.

These two Brown families have been traveling five years and have been in seven different states. They travel by train, or livery team, or boat and when located in a city during the winter time are self supporting. Last winter they stayed near Hartford, Ky., and run a training school. Winter before last they stayed in Kansas City, Mo.

When the Browns were here before there were two girls with them that are not with them now. It seems that cupid played an important part and they both married. One lives in Paducah and one in Beech Grove, Ky.

These people all belonged to the Southern Methodist church and were all raised in that church. Mr. R. L. Brown owned a farm, but he sold the property and put the money in a good religious training school.

They leave here this week and go to Tolu. From there they go to Paducah where they will spend the winter.

The young man who sings tenor admitted to the RECORD rounder that of all the states they traveled they liked Kentucky best. Said he,

"I don't say it because I am a Kentuckian, but it is a fact there is more genuine hospitality in Kentucky than anywhere else. We have been to places where the people would not even give us a glass of water when we asked politely for it."

These Browns are certainly people who are dead in earnest. When a man will sell his property and give the proceeds away and then start to preaching and trust the Lord for everything it stands to reason he is dead in earnest. Also there are the dependent families to think of. They must be in earnest and they must be honest, but whether their course is expedient or not we are not prepared to say.

### A CRITTENDEN COUNTY BOY RETURNS FROM ILLINOIS TO BUY PROPERTY

Mr. Oliver Hurley came to town the other day to buy some Crittenden county soil. He has been with the Stinsons in Carmi, Ill., for some time. One day last week he rolled into a buggy at Foster & Wallingford's stable and then rolled down to see Job Dean's fine farm.

The deal has not been consummated as yet, but an announcement of the purchase may be looked for at any time.

### And Still They Trade

Mr. Carl Henderson has promised to move out of his home by the first of November and give possession to Mr. P. T. Sigler. Mr. Sigler bought the property last week.

Trading seems to be the order of the day.

### Deeds Recorded

Mary J. McDowell to J. T. Sullivan 120 acres on Hoods Creek, \$1000.

H. A. Haynes and wife to J. M. Crider 110 acres on Meadow Creek, \$900.

Ida A. Duncan and husband to H. A. Haynes interest in land, \$20.

John Duffy and wife to Albert Elkins 13 1/2 acres on Piney Creek, \$262.50.

Carl Henderson and wife to P. T. Sigler house and lot in Marion, \$1100.

W. G. Conger and wife to John I. Hillyard 94 acres on Piney Creek, \$350.

F. E. Watson and others to W. J. Belt 52 acres on Crooked Creek, \$575.

I. H. Clement and wife to George E. Lawrence six lots in Tolu, \$1200.

L. H. Rrasher to W. A. Oliver and wife 16 acres of land in Crittenden county, \$250.

J. M. Persons to Leander Mining Co. a lease on L. F. White's place, \$500.

### Simple Simon

"Simple Simon" may fail to pay his taxes by next Wednesday night, Oct. 31st. Nobody else will. If you do not want to be a "Simple Simon" you had better make the acquaintance of James Fidler Flanary and buy a slip of paper from him. He will sell it to you cheaper now than he will the last of next week. The sheriff of Crittenden county has about \$30,000 to collect this year. He has collected a little over \$17,000, and at the rate the collections have been coming in he estimates that there will be not over \$5000 or \$6000 by the first of next month on which the penalty will be attached. Mr. Flanary has gone way beyond his duty in that he has spent considerable money and gone to a great deal of trouble to inform the people of the importance of paying their taxes promptly this year.

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TOBACCO NEWS.  
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Charley Clement has sold his crop of tobacco for 7 cents around.

Henry Walker sold his crop of tobacco at 5 cents around.

Buck Stovall sold his tobacco crop for 7 cents around.

Will and Tilford Bigham sold at 7 cents around

We understand that Will and Frank Adams sold at 7 and 4 1/2 cents.

Spill Hill sold his crop of tobacco for 7 cents around.

J. Correy Minner sold his tobacco October 23rd for 7 cents all excepting three hundred pounds which goes at 5 cents.

Wes Sons sold his crop of tobacco last week for 6 1/2 around.

Mr. James Sons reports that several crops sold for 6 to 6 1/2. He heard of one that sold for 7. All this happened on Donaldson.

A tobacco buyer was through Piney Creek country last week and said he would give 7 for Sherman Paris' crop.

Observe the pictures to the left of Mr. Sidney T. Dupuy and Mr. Berl F. Walker. Which is which we leave you to guess. These gentlemen want it understood that they are in the tobacco business for Mr. Arthur B. Jarvis. Mr. Jarvis owns one of the best stemmeries in Western Kentucky situated here in Marion. It is large and has all the modern appliances for storing and caring for the tobacco. Mr. S. T. Dupuy has been managing his business here in Marion for a number of years and has made a host of friends. Mr. Berl Walker is well known to all and is a splendid good man and a fine judge of tobacco.

Marriage License

D. H. Dixon to Eula Hardesty. S. O. Tish to Ada Metcalfe. Elbert E. Spicard to Yola M. Lowery.